

FACTS ★ FICTION ★ FUNNIES

# CHOICE COMICS

No 1  
10¢



**KANGAROO  
MAN**

THE MOST  
UNUSUAL FEAT

**LAFFIN'  
GAS**

A COMPLETE  
SECTION OF

**THRILLING  
TRUE LIFE**

BY NATURE  
OF MEN

**FIRE-EATER**

ENEMY OF THE  
UNDERWORLD





ARRIVING FROM AUSTRALIA, JACK AND BINGO MAKE THEIR CUSTOMARY UNCEREMONIOUS LANDING AT SAN FRANCISCO.



PROFESSOR STANFORD OF TECH INSTITUTE RUSHES UP TO MEET JACK.

HELLO, DOC! GOT YOUR URGENT WIRE!

GLAD YOU'RE BACK. THERE'S A LOT TO DO! ..ER... IS THAT YOURS?



JACK BRIAN, DAREDEVIL AMERICAN EXPLORER AND HIS TRAINED KANGAROO, BINGO, WHO UNDERSTANDS JACK'S EVERY SIGNAL AND GESTURE, JOIN THE BATTLE AGAINST ENEMY AGENTS WHO SCHEME TO DESTROY AMERICA.

OH SURE! MEET MY PAL, BINGO!

RSP! RSP! (HOWDY!)







WITH PROFESSOR STANFORD AT THE CONTROLS THEY ARE SOON CRUISING HIGH OVER THE CALIFORNIA HILLS, BOUND ON THEIR DANGEROUS MISSION.



MEANWHILE THE HEAVILY LOADED MUNITIONS TRAIN ROARS TOWARD REDWOOD FOREST. OVERHEAD THUNDERS AN ARMY PLANE ESCORT.



SUDDENLY AN ARMY SERGEANT POKES HIS HEAD OUT OF THE LOCOMOTIVE CAB.



A HIDDEN BATTERY HURLS A DEADLY BARRAGE AT THE PLANES!





REACHING THE SCENE, THE PROFESSOR'S PLANE IS HIT BY THE DEVASTATING HAIL. . .

QUICK!  
BAIL  
OUT!

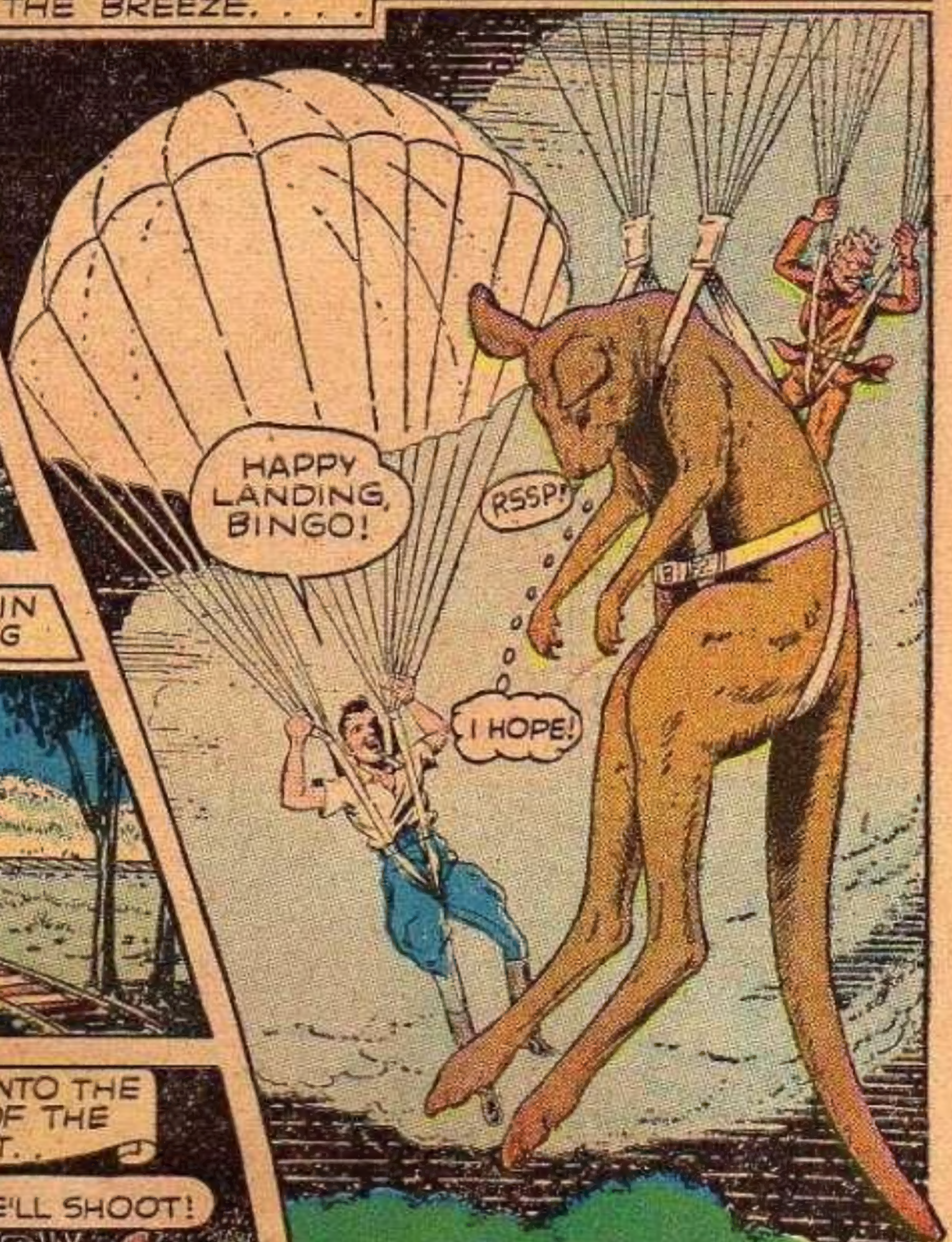


AN INSTANT LATER, THREE PARACHUTES BILLOW IN THE BREEZE. . .

HAPPY  
LANDING,  
BINGO!

RSSP!

I HOPE!



UNDER COVER OF THE GUNFIRE, THE TRAIN IS SWITCHED TO A SECRET SPUR LEADING INTO DEEP WOODS.



BUT JACK SPOTS THE SWITCH AS HE WAFTS DOWN TO EARTH AND. . .

ACTION,  
BINGO!

THEN  
WHAT'RE  
WE WAITIN'  
FOR?



THEY DIVE INTO THE  
SHADOWS OF THE  
WOODS BUT. . .

STOP! OR WE'LL SHOOT!



RSSP!

JACK GIVES  
BINGO HIS  
SIGNAL. THE  
CLEVER KAN-  
GAROO SWINGS  
INTO ACTION.

TRY TO  
DODGE  
THIS!





SUDDENLY FLAMES LANCE OUT FROM THE BUSHES..

ANOTHER HIDDEN GUN NEST! DUCK, BINGO!

AT ANOTHER SIGNAL FROM JACK, BINGO SETS FOR HIS POWER SPRING..

ATTA BOY!

AND LANDS IN THE MIDST OF THE STARTLED GUN CREW.

??

WELL? DON'T YOU SAY HELLO?

OUCH!

WITH GREAT ENJOYMENT, BINGO MOPS UP THE NEST.

HAVEN'T HAD THIS MUCH FUN IN A YEAR!!

RSP? RSP?

SWELL JOB, BINGO! NOW, YOU GUYS, WHERE'S THAT SPUR TRACK I SAW FROM MY 'CHUTE?

IN THE WOODS.. TURN LEFT PAST THE CREEK!

LET'S SEE WHERE THIS TRACK LEADS TO, BINGO!

RSP! RSP!

JACK AND BINGO PLOW THROUGH THE DENSE BRUSH AND SOON..

HOLY SMOKE, BINGO! THEY'VE STOLEN THE WHOLE TRAIN!



INSTANTLY JACK AND BINGO SPRINT FOR THE TRAIN...

BUT A THUG ON THE REAR CAR SPOTS THEM AND...

BINGO SHIES CLEAR OF THE GRENADE, SWIPING IT VICIOUSLY WITH HIS POWERFUL HIND LEG.

WE'LL HOP THE FREIGHT, BINGO!

HAVE A HUNK OUTTA THIS PINEAPPLE, BO! YOU AINT HOPPIN' NO FREIGHT!

NEAT FOOTWORK, BINGO!

AND THE TWO LEAP TO THE SPEEDING FREIGHT...

THEY BOUND OVER THE CAR TOPS TOWARD THE ENGINE...

THE KANGAROO'S AIM IS PERFECT.

RSP!  
RSP!

SLOW POKE!

STEP ON IT, BINGO! WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!

RSP!  
RSP!

THE GANG IN THE ENGINE SEES THEM.

QUICK! SKIN THAT OVERSTUFFED RAT!

THEY JUMP SO FAST I CAN'T AIM!

RSP!  
RSP!

JACK AND BINGO SCATTER THE THUGS LIKE A FULL-BLOWN TORNADO.



SOON THE TRAIN PULLS ALONG A DOCK ON A NARROW IN-  
LAND RIVER. . . AN UNLOADING CREW WANTS TO SHIFT THE  
VALUABLE MUNITIONS TO A FREIGHTER.



JACK LEAPS INTO THE EN-  
GINE CAB AND THROTTLES  
THE TRAIN TO AN ABRUPT STOP.



FURIOUSLY THE FREIGHT LOADERS ATTACK. . . BUT THEY  
DON'T COUNT ON JACK'S AND BINGO'S OVERWHELMING  
DEFENSE.



BINGO'S TERRIFIC KICK SENDS A  
THUG SAILING INTO A CRATE OF  
NITRO-GLYCERINE.



WITH A THUNDEROUS DETON-  
ATION THE FREIGHTER'S  
FOREDECK SPLINTERS INTO  
ONE GAPING HOLE. . . .



BUT IN THE MELEE TWO  
RINGLEADERS ESCAPE  
TO THEIR PLANE. . . .



GOOD THERE WERE  
TWO PLANES AROUND..  
BUT THIS ONE IS SO  
SMALL YOU'LL HAVE  
TO RIDE ON A WING,  
BINGO!





THEY PASS OVER AN ARMY BASE AS JACK CATCHES UP WITH THE OTHER PLANE AND DIVES TO MEET IT...



WHILE BINGO TEETERS ON HIS PRECARIOUS PERCH, JACK ISSUES A STERN ORDER.



MANEUVERING HIS SHIP ABOVE THE OTHER'S TAIL, JACK SIGNALS BINGO TO SMASH ITS RUDDER.



THE GANGSTERS' PLANE CRASHES INTO THE TREETOPS!



QUICKLY JACK BRINGS HIS PLANE TO A SAFE LANDING AS SOLDIERS RUSH UP AND SEIZE THE TWO THUGS...



YES, MAJOR, THESE TWO ARE THE RINGLEADERS OF THAT SABOTAGE RING. I THINK YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER NOW, BUT BINGO DESERVES MOST OF THE CREDIT.



BINGO IS REWARDED, AS USUAL, WITH HIS FAVORITE CANDY, COD LIVER OIL CAPSULES, WHICH JACK ALWAYS CARRIES FOR HIM.

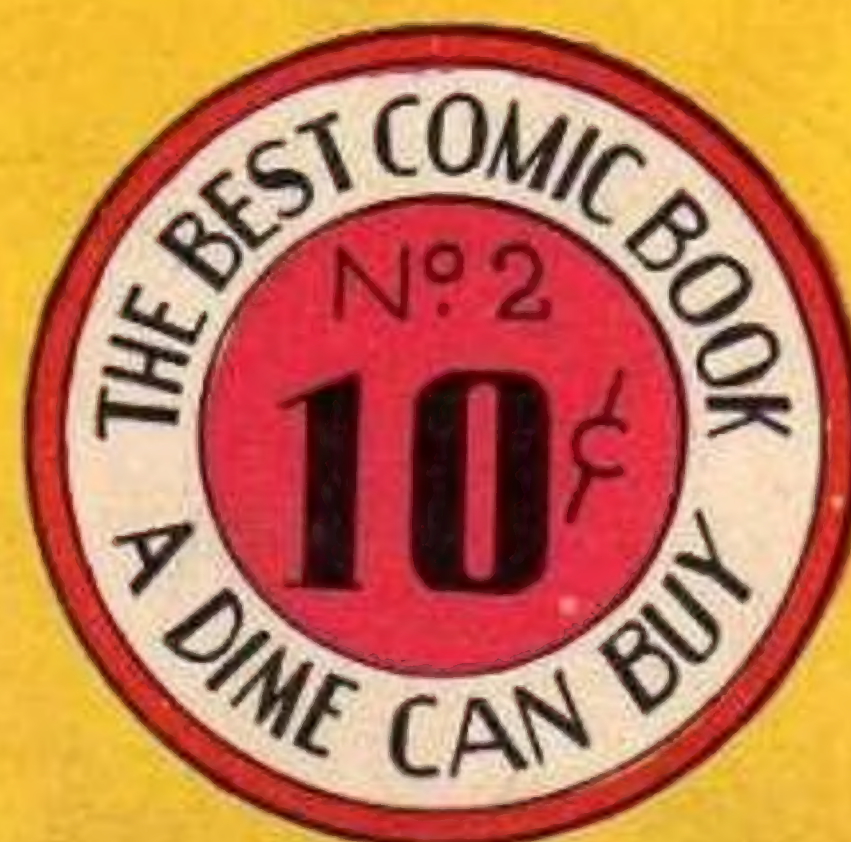




**\$100.<sup>00</sup> IN CASH PRIZES!**

See back  
cover

**CHOICE**  
COMICS



**DOUBLE FEATURE!!**

**ADVENTURE**



**6 SENSATIONAL FEATURES**

**TRUE LIFE**



**3 THRILLING TRUE STORIES**

**PLUS  
A COMPLETE SECTION OF FUNNIES**



# KANGAROO MAN

WITH **BINGO**  
*The Amazing Kangaroo*

BY  
S.M. TIGER  
AND  
CHUCK  
WINTER



THE GLOBE TROTTERING TERROR OF TYRANNY, JACK BRIAN AND HIS TRAINED KANGAROO, BINGO, BATTLE THE SABOTAGE EFFORTS OF AMERICA'S ALIEN ENEMIES.

JACK AND BINGO VISIT A CANADIAN ARMY CAMP...

HELLO, BRIAN! WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU AND BINGO!

THANKS, MAJOR! WE'RE ALL READY TO STAGE A BOXING BOUT FOR THE BOYS!



SUDDENLY STARTLING INFORMATION SETS THE CAMP IN A TURMOIL...

ATTENTION! NAZI PRISONERS HAVE JUST ESCAPED FROM OUR INTERNMENT CAMP AT BLANCMONTE! ORDER YOUR REGIMENT TO IMMEDIATE PURSUIT, CAPTAIN.. AND PASS THE WORD ALONG!

YES, SIR!









SUDDENLY A CARLOAD OF AMERICAN FIFTH COLUMNISTS ROARS ONTO THE BRIDGE.



LEAPING FROM THEIR CAR, THEY GO TO THE RESCUE OF THEIR NAZI COHORTS.



BREAKING CLEAR FROM THE MURDEROUS MOB, JACK AND BINGO LEAP FOR THEIR LIVES.



IN THE NICK OF TIME, THE CANADIAN INFANTRY SQUAD ARRIVES.

GO AFTER THEM, MEN, BEFORE THEY SKID AWAY!



IN DESPERATION, THE NAZIS SET HEAVY DYNAMITE CHARGES.



A SECOND LATER, THE BRIDGE IS A TOTAL WRECK.





REACHING SHORE SAFELY, JACK AND BINGO SCRAMBLE UP THE SANDY BANK.



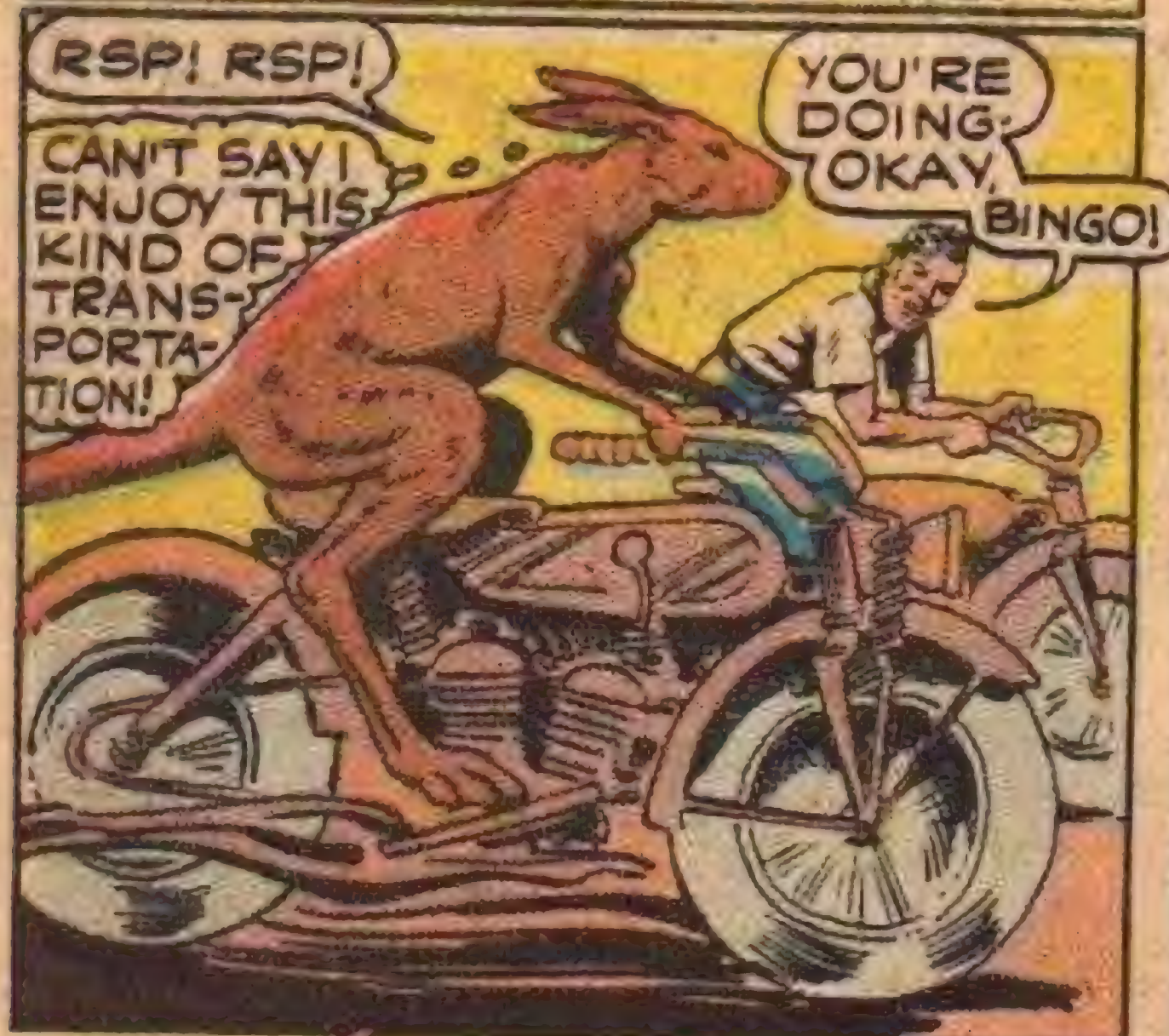
AT THE TOP TWO MOTOR-CYCLE OFFICERS LOOSE A HAIL OF BULLETS AT THE NAZIS.



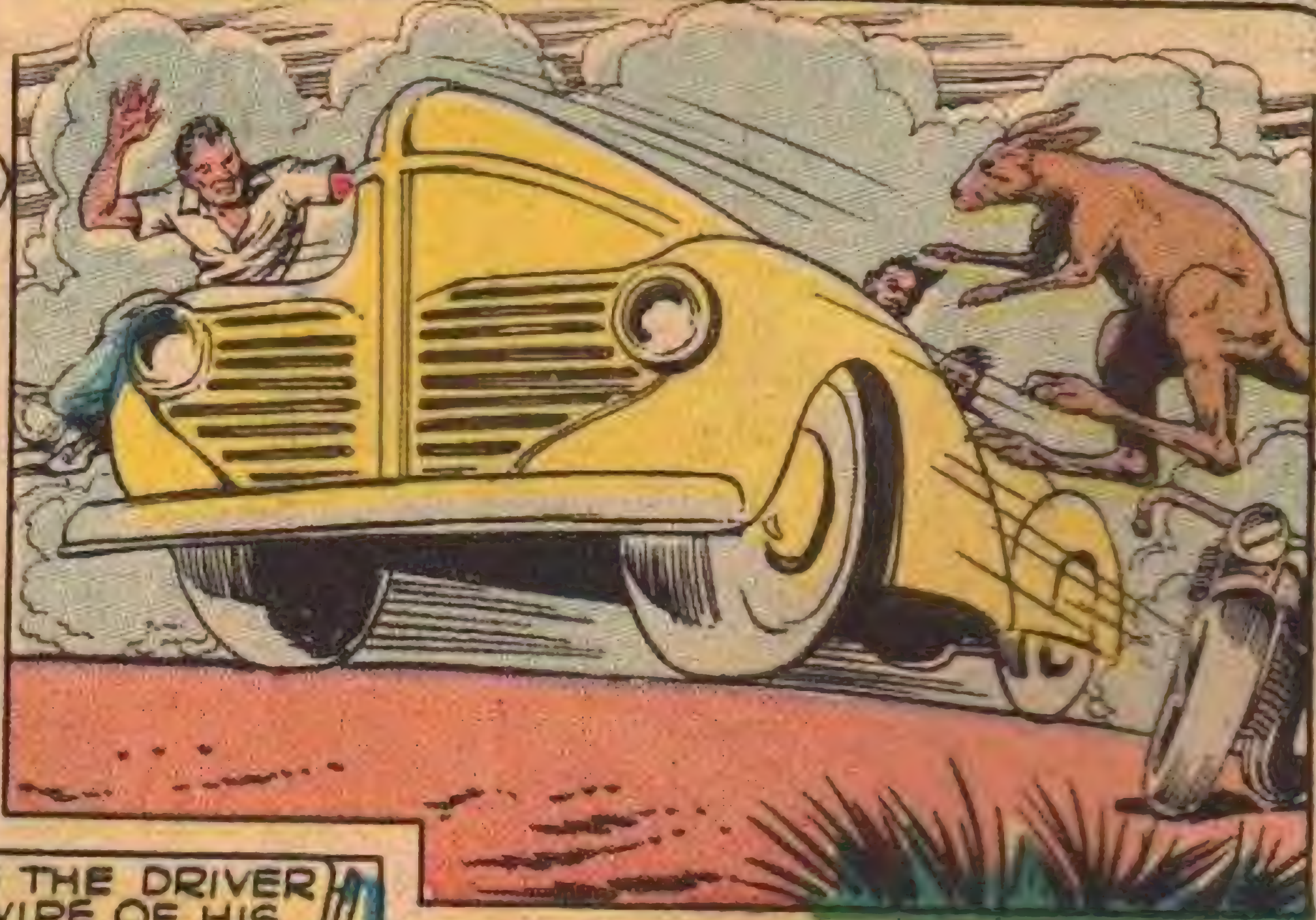
BUT THEY ARE SHOT DOWN IN COLD BLOOD. . . . .



INSTANTLY MOUNTING THE CYCLES, JACK AND BINGO GIVE CHASE. . .



AT TOP SPEED, THEY OVERTAKE THE FLEEING ALIENS.



OUT OF CONTROL, THE CAR CRASHES.





THE NAZIS FLEE WILDLY, BUT NOT BEFORE JACK CATCHES A STRAGGLER.

BUT THE OTHERS COMMANDEER A CAR IN WHICH TO MAKE THEIR ESCAPE.





SOON THE BUS PASSES THE FACTORY WALLS.



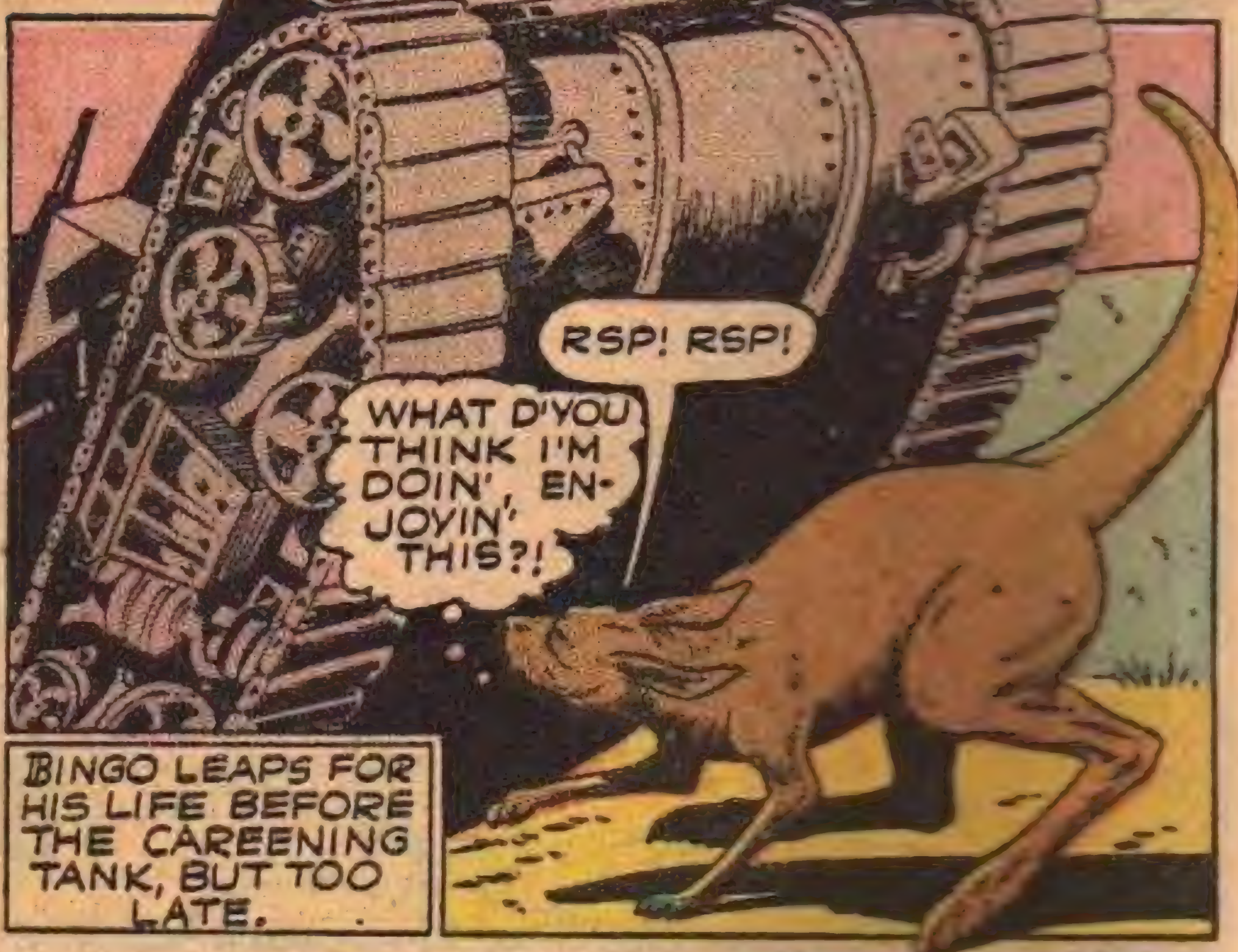
BUT A NAZI GUARD SPOTS THEM.



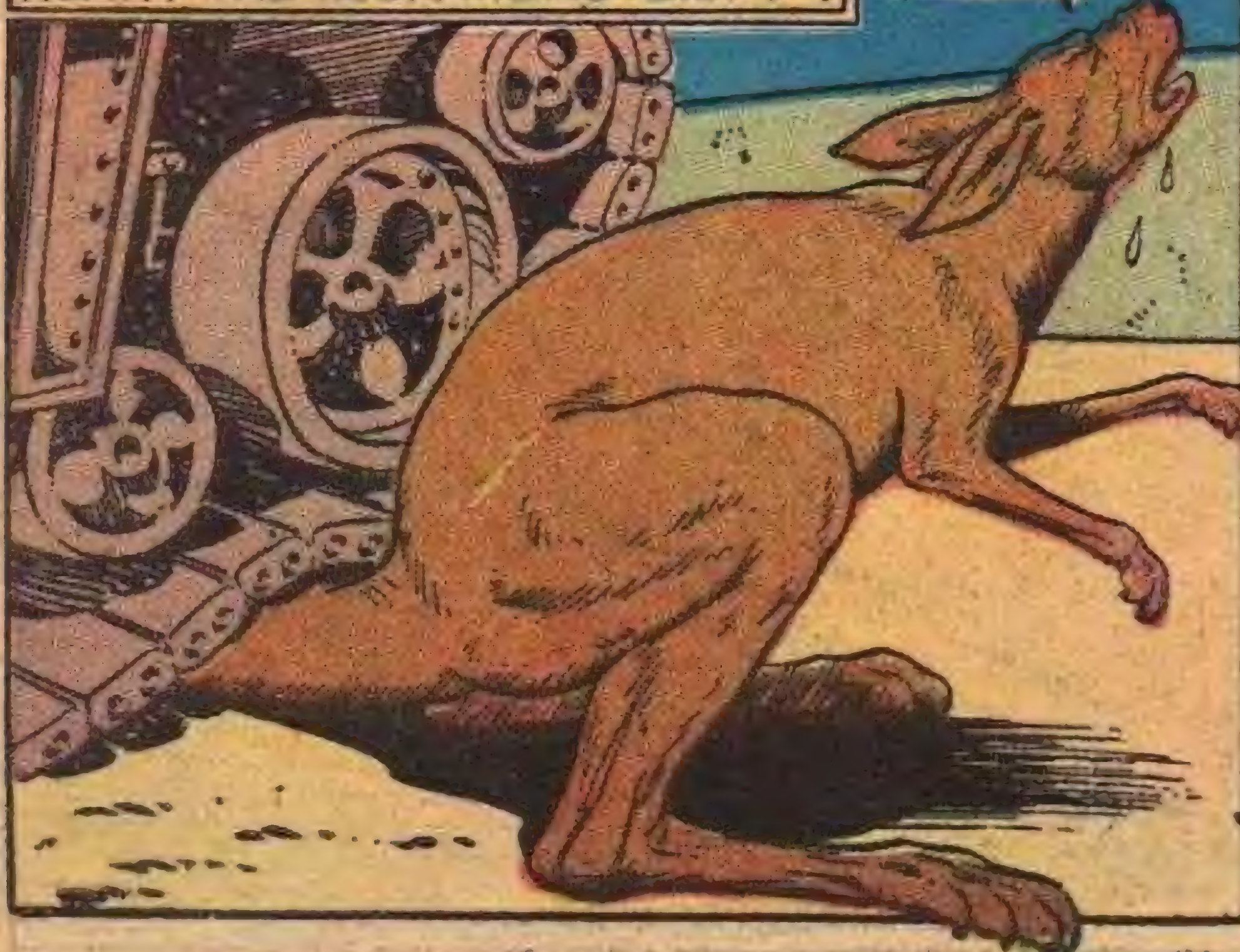
HE PRESSES A BUTTON. . . SUD- DENLY THE HUGE DOOR OPENS AND A MONSTROUS TANK RUMBLES STRAIGHT FOR JACK AND BINGO.



GRABBING A STOUT CROWBAR, JACK JAMS IT INTO THE TANK TRACK.



AND BINGO'S TAIL IS PINNED BE- NEATH THE IRON MONSTER. . .



WHILE JACK IS FORCED TO BATTLE THE OTHERS ALONE. . .





HIS POWERFUL ATHLETIC BLOWS MAKE SHORT WORK OF THE VILLAINOUS ALIENS.

HERE'S A LITTLE BRAIN-BUSTING.. YANKEE STYLE!



BINGO STRUGGLES VAINLY..

RRSP!

QUICK! GET RID OF DAT OVERSTUFFED WIENERSCHNITZEL!



BUT JUST AS THEY AIM, JACK HURLS A STEEL PLATE AT THE GUN.

YOU'LL DO NO SHOOTING TODAY!

WHAT THE?



RSP! RSP!

YOU'D BETTER BE CAREFUL!

ACH! THINK OF ALL DER STEAKS UND SHOE LEATHER OUR LEADER COULD GET OUT OF HIM!

JA! NOW SHOOT!

RSP! RSP!



BINGO, BUDDY, I'LL PRY YOU LOOSE FIRST.. THERE! DOES YOUR TAIL STILL HURT?

I'LL SAY IT DOES.. AND WILL I SQUARE THINGS WITH THOSE MUGGS!

TRYIN' TO SKIP, EH? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!





A NAZI SWINGS A VICIOUS GRAPPLE HOOK DOWN AT JACK.

FOR YOU, SCHWEINHUND!

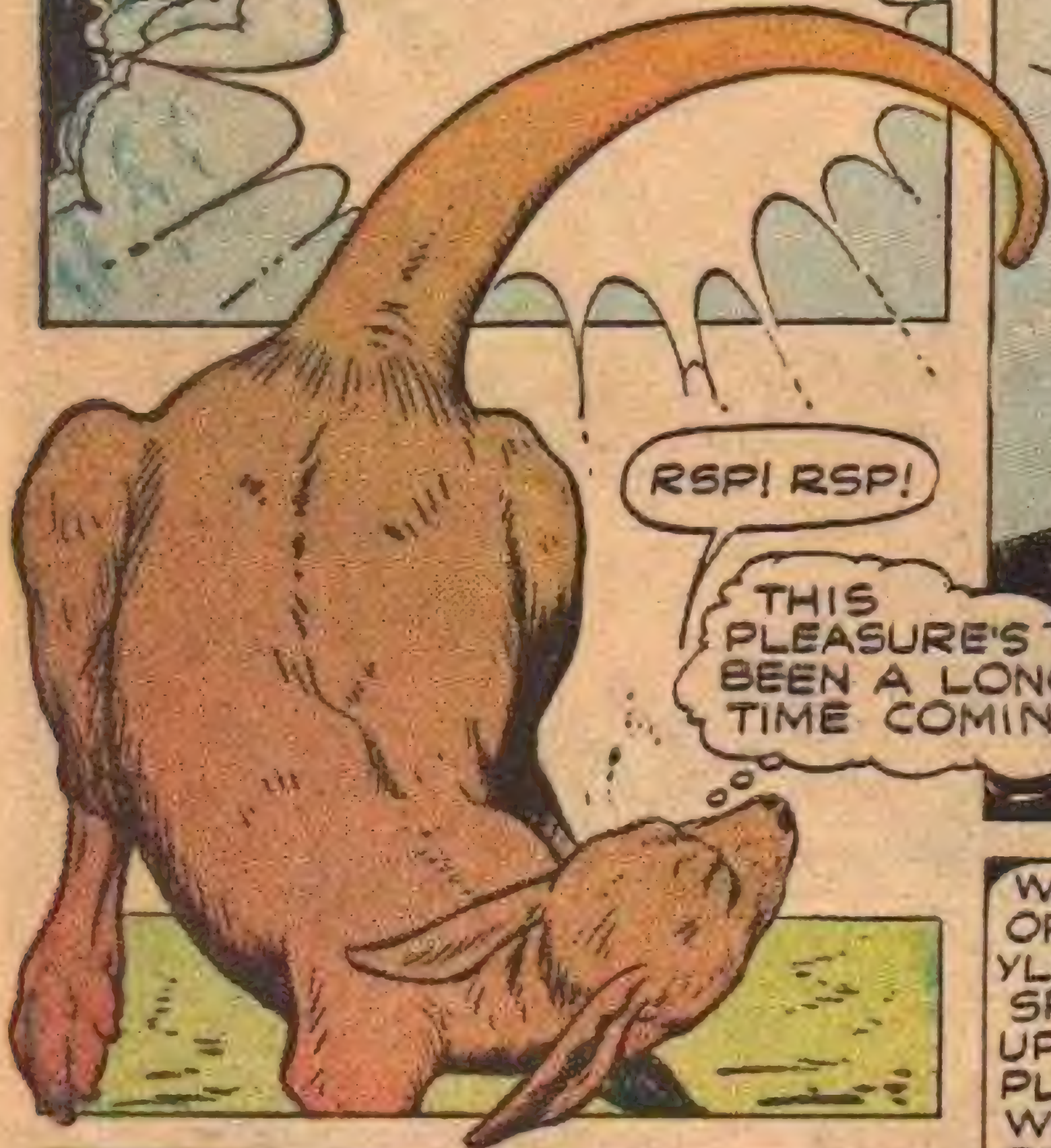


THEN, WITH A VICIOUS SWIPE OF HIS TAIL, BINGO SWATS THE HOOK BACK AT THE NAZI.

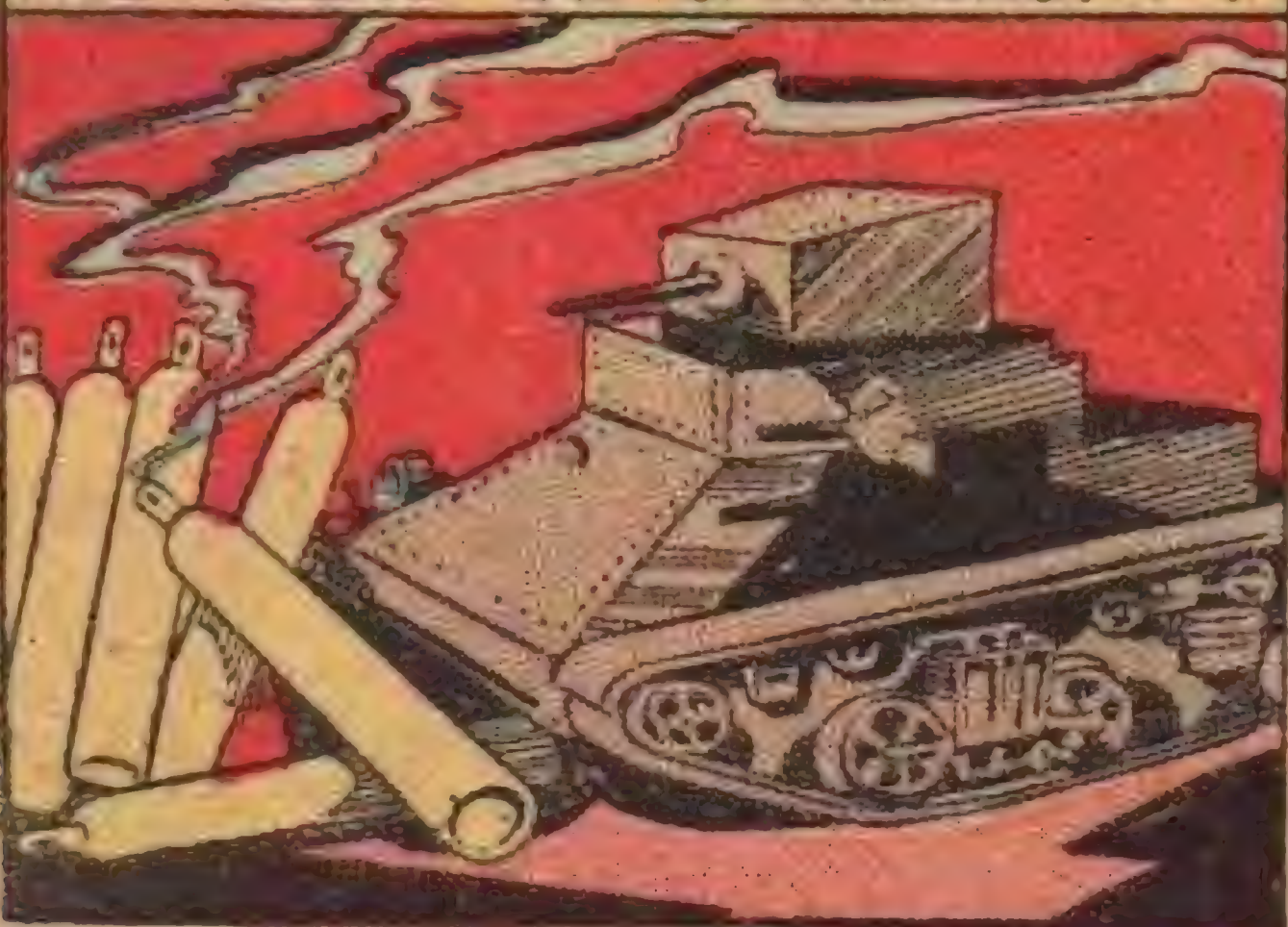


RSP! RSP!

THIS PLEASURE'S BEEN A LONG TIME COMING!



ANOTHER TANKLOAD OF ESCAPING NAZIS SMASHES INTO A ROW OF ACETYLENE GAS CYLINDERS. . .



BUT BINGO SEES THE INSTRUMENT OF DEATH COMING.

HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA KICKING ME LIKE THAT?!

RSP! RSP!

IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, PAL!



A DIRECT HIT. THE VILLAINOUS ALIEN TOPPLES TO A WELL-DESERVED END. . .



WHEW! SWEET ODOR OF. . . HEY!! IT'S ACETYLENE GAS! ONE SPARK WILL BLOW UP THE WHOLE PLACE!! BINGO, WE'VE GOT TO BEAT IT QUICK!



THE TANK RUMBLES ON, CRASHING THROUGH THE FACTORY YARD WALL. . .

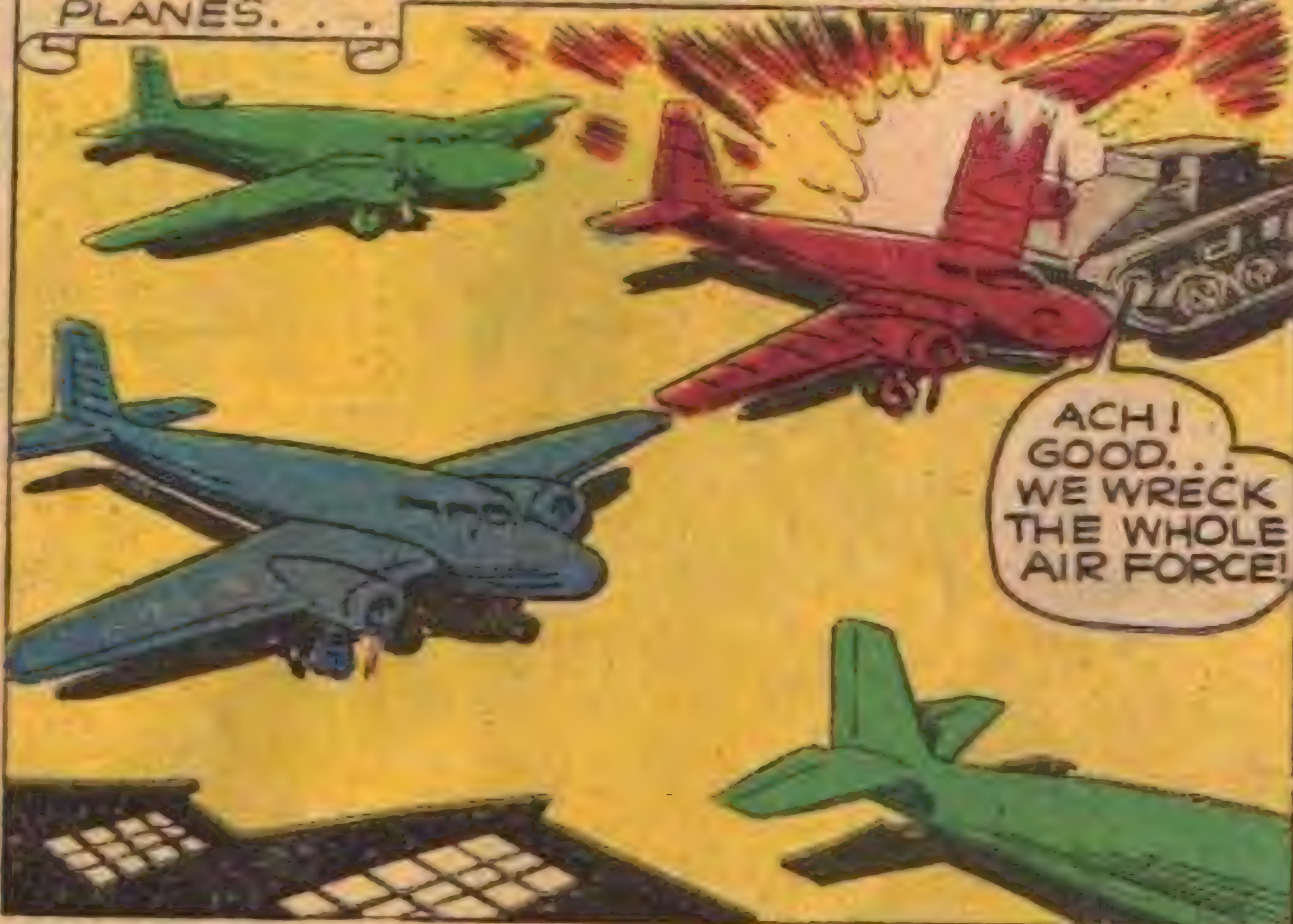




JACK AND BINGO HOP THE NEAREST "METAL MONSTER" TO PURSUE THE FLEEING NAZIS.



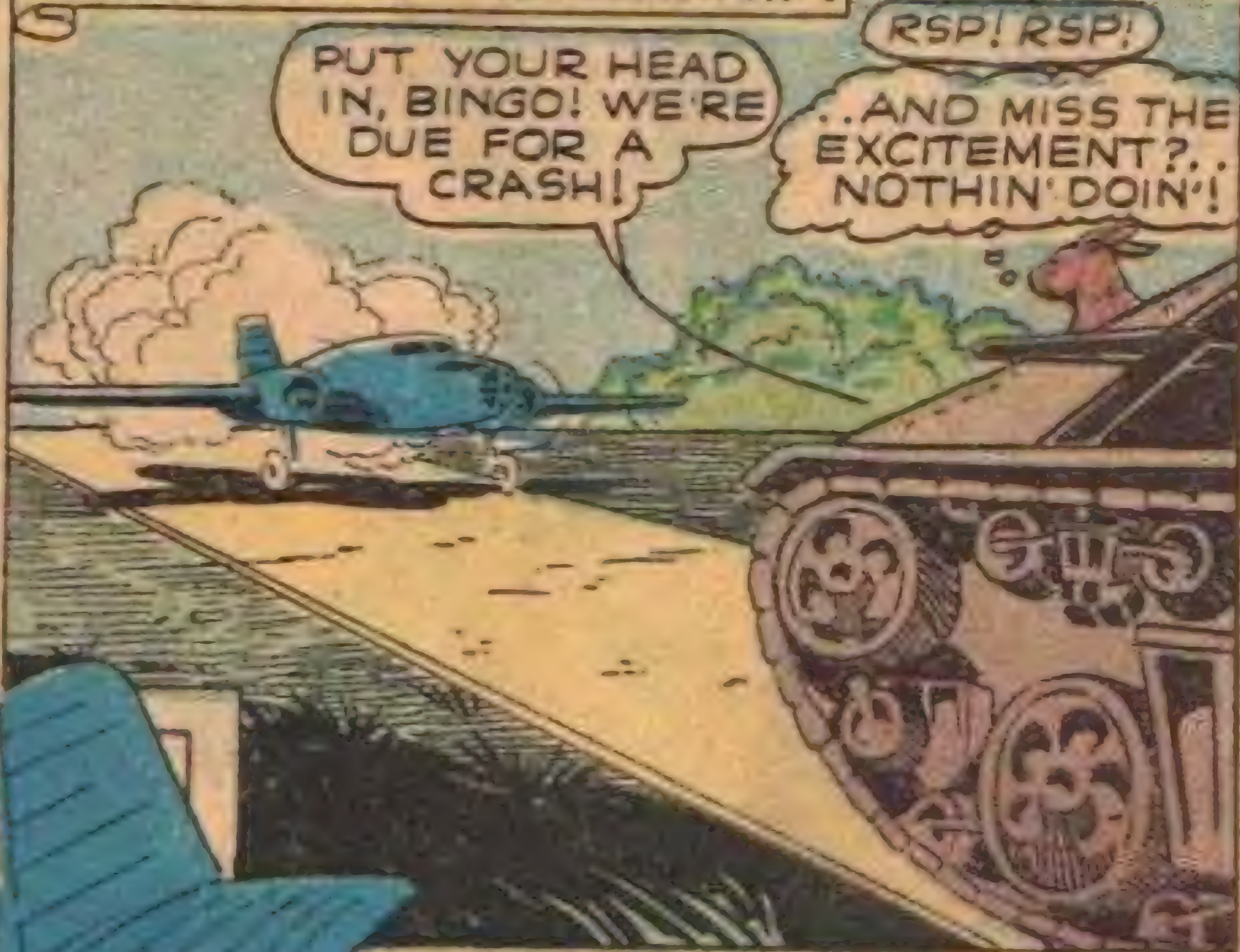
THE NAZI-DRIVEN TANK ROARS INTO AN ARMY AIRFIELD AND PLOWS INTO A ROW OF NEW PLANES.



QUICKLY THE ALIENS ABANDON THE TANK, TRANSFERRING THEIR MANEUVERS TO A BOMBER.



PROPELLERS WHIRLING MADLY, THE BOMBER HEADS DOWN THE RUNWAY.



GREAT JOB YOU DID, MR. BRIAN, CATCHING THOSE NAZI PRISONERS!

HUH? ME? I COULDN'T HAVE DONE A THING WITHOUT BINGO! HERE, PAL, HAVE A DOSE OF YOUR FAVORITE CANDY ... COD LIVER OIL PILLS!



BINGO AND THE KANGAROO MAN LEAP INTO NEW THRILLS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **CHOICE COMICS**



# KANGAROO MAN

MEANWHILE IN THE RENEGADE INDIAN'S CHAMBER....



THAT'S BINGO INTERFERING WITH SENGALI'S GUARD DUTY...





# KANGAROO MAN





# KANGAROO MAN



NOT FAR AWAY, THE TRIO STARES IN AMAZEMENT AT...





# KANGAROO MAN

POISED ABOVE BINGO AT THE BRINK OF THE PIT IS A GIANT SNARLING MOUNTAIN LION!



ZUMA! SLAY THESE PALEFACE SNOOPERS!



THE STARVED, SCRAWNY BEAST OBEYS HIS SCREECHING MISTRESS....



RSP! RSP! RSP!



WHO SAYS KANGAROOS CAN'T MASTER STRATEGY? ME AN' THE ANZACS... WE'RE BOTH GOOD!



BINGO SHOVED THAT LION OVER THE EDGE!



BROKE HIS NECK....

SENGALI? HORSEMEN OUTSIDE! GO!



IF IT'S CREEL AND HELLER THEY'LL KNOW I DOUBLECROSSED THEM TO GET THE SILVER MINE MYSELF!





# KANGAROO MAN

SENALI'S HUNCH IS RIGHT...



YOU DIRTY DOG...  
DITCHED US, EH?

WHY NOT ???

SUDDENLY A GUN BARKS.



A HORSE SHIES NERVOUSLY AS  
HELLER TUMBLES TO THE EARTH... DEAD!



OOOOH!

BUT THE DASTARDLY DEED  
IS WITNESSED...

THAT YELLOW  
REDSKIN...  
MURDER NOW!



I'LL MAKE THE HORSE  
TOSS HIM!



BINGO SAILS FAR AHEAD, AND THEN  
STOPS SHORT  
IN A LEAP  
FROG POSE!



RIGHT OFF THE HOSS AND  
ONTO ME! WELL, I'LL  
FLIP HIM ON HIS WAY!



RSP!  
RSP!

RIGHT OVER  
THE CLIFF!

RSP!  
RSP!





# KANGAROO MAN

THE OLD WITCHWOMAN HAS FINALLY GONE INSANE...



REVENGE! REVENGE...  
BLOOD! PYA, SNAKE  
GODDESS, STRIKE!

ED!... ED!

SUDDENLY...



RSP!  
RSP!

TRUST ME, PALS...  
BINGO WON'T LET  
YOU DOWN!

BINGO SENDS THE FATAL FANGS  
VEERING FROM THEIR MARK...  
IN FURY THE SNAKE STRIKES  
WILD...

PYA! YOU HAVE  
BITTEN ME, YOUR  
MISTRESS!... I DIE!



IT'S ALL OVER, I DID  
MY BEST FOR THE  
WITCHWOMAN... BUT  
SHE'S HAPPIER  
DEAD...

AND I CAN HAND  
OVER THE SILVER  
MINE TO THE  
TRIBE THAT  
OWNS IT!

BE SURE BINGO GETS A  
SHARE OF SILVER ALL HIS  
OWN... IF NOT FOR HIM...

RSP/  
RSP!



CAN I TRADE THAT  
SILVER FOR A NICE  
APPLE?... SO I'LL HAVE  
ENOUGH ENERGY FOR  
MY ADVENTURES IN  
CHOICE COMICS  
NEXT ISSUE?